

Kid Charlemagne

Dokaka

While the music played you worked by candlelight
Those San Francisco nights you were the best in town
Just by chance you crossed the diamond with the pearl
You turned it on the world that's when you turned the world around
Did you feel like Jesus? Did you realize
That you were a champion in their eyes?
On the hill the stuff was laced with kerosene but yours was kitchen
clean
Everyone stopped to stare at your technicolor motor home
Every A-frame had your number on the wall
You must have had it all you'd go to L.A. on a dare and you'd go it alone
Could you live forever could you see
the day
Could you feel your whole world fall apart and fade away
Get along get along kid Charlemagne
Get along kid Charlemagne
Now your patrons have all left you in the red
Your low rent friends are dead this life can be very strange
All those dayglow freaks who used to paint the face
They've joined the human race some things will never change
Son you were mistaken you are obsolete
Look at all the white men on the street
Get along get along kid Charlemagne
Get along kid Charlemagne
Clean this mess up else we'll all end up in jail
Those test tubes and the scale just get them all out of here
Is there gas in the car? Yes, there's gas in the car
I think the people down the hall know who you are
Careful what you carry 'cause the man is wise
You are still an outlaw in their eyes
Get along get along kid Charlemagne
Get along kid Charlemagne

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